



ASSASSIN'S CREED VALHALLA

SONG OF GLORY



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MARTÍN TÚNICA

MICHAEL ATIYEH

ASSASSIN'S CREED

VALHALLA

SONG OF GLORY
ISSUE 3

EIVOR DISCOVERED THE TRUE VALUE OF HER PRISONER as Gull guided her through the mountains in search of legendary treasure. But Gull's intentions were exposed when she led Eivor straight into the path of the rival clan. Back at Stavanger, Kjotve waged an attack on the king. Meanwhile, during a pillage of a wealthy merchant's castle, Sigurd faced off with an Assassin.

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STAVANGER.

GET
THE KING TO
SAFETY!

YOU STILL
DON'T GET IT,
DO YOU, LITTLE
MAN?

KJOTVE
IS YOUR KING
NOW.

SHUNK





NEVER!
NNG!

DAK



YOU ARE
BRAVE, BUT
ALREADY
WOUNDED.



AND
AS FOR YOUR
GODS-FORSAKEN
VILLAGE...



...IT WILL
BE PUT TO THE
TORCH!

FWOOSH



KING STYRBJORN,
YOU MUST GO.

NO.
I MUST
FIGHT.



EIVOR...
THIS IS
ALL EIVOR'S
FAULT.

KLANG

"WHERE IS SHE WHEN STAVANGER BURNS?"

GULL HAS BROUGHT YOU EIVOR VARINSDOTTIR, BJARKE BROADSIDE. GULL'S MASTER WILL BE PLEASED.

THE FEIKNSTAFIR TEMPLE.

KJOTVE WILL BE HAPPY ONCE YOU'VE TOLD US WHERE TO FIND HIS TREASURE.

THWAK

AA!

KRACK

HA! YOU DUMB TROLL, BJARKE.

GULL WON'T TELL YOU ANYTHING IF YOU CRACK OPEN HER SKULL.

GULL WILL NOT FAIL KJOTVE.

THE KING'S DESIRE LIES AT HIMINBJÖRG, WHERE HEIMDALL DWELLS.

AH, SHE'S MADE OF STERN STUFF, AREN'T YOU, SLAVE?

AND SHE KNOWS WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO HER IF SHE FAILS HER KING AGAIN.

AA!



"RIP THE TEMPLE APART
UNTIL WE'VE FOUND
WHAT WE CAME FOR."

SIGURD...WATCH
YOURSELF.

WORRY ABOUT
YOUR OWN INJURIES,
KNUD. THIS IDIOT'S
BLADE MAY BE
FANCY--

SW666

THE DNIESTER PASS.

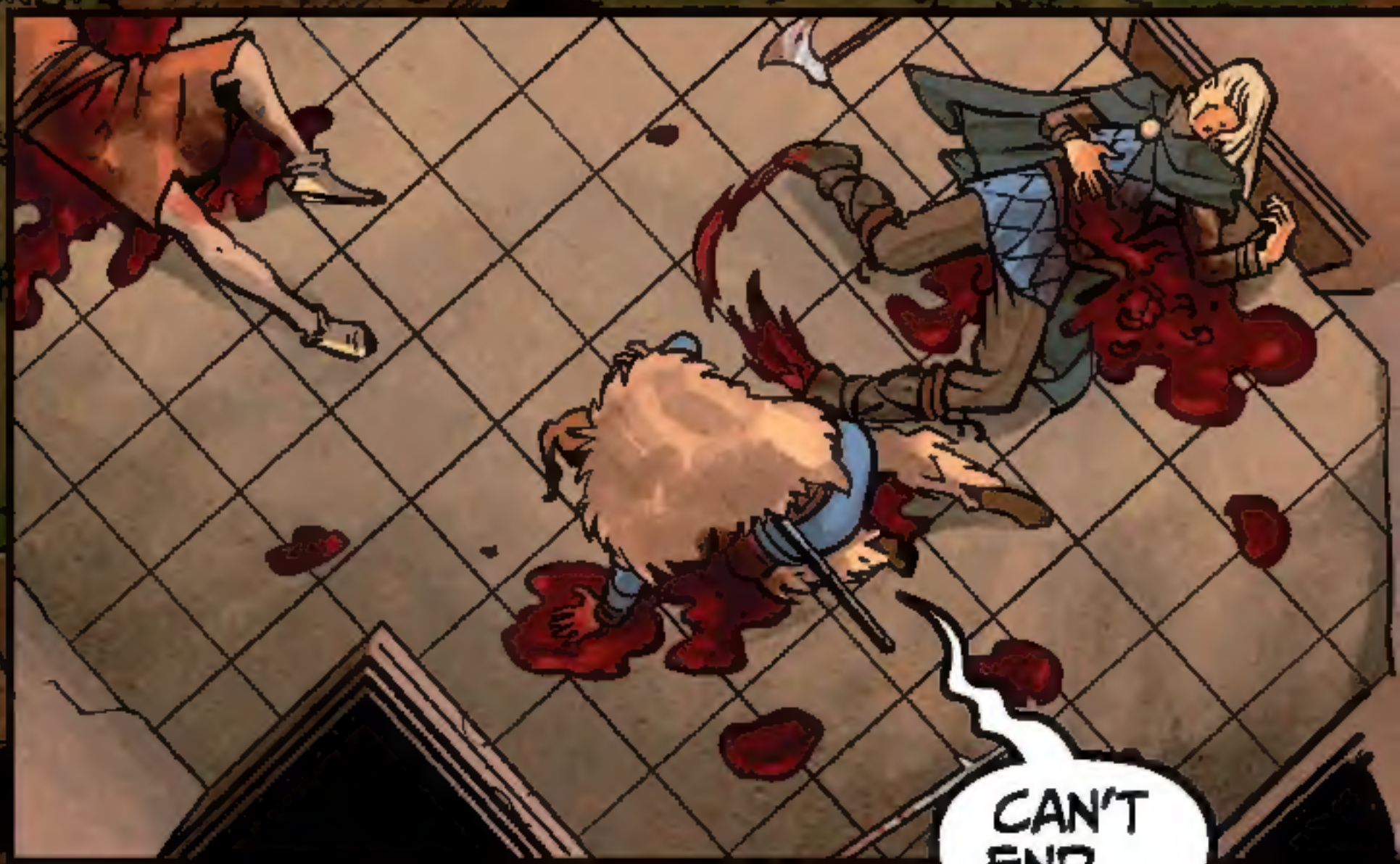
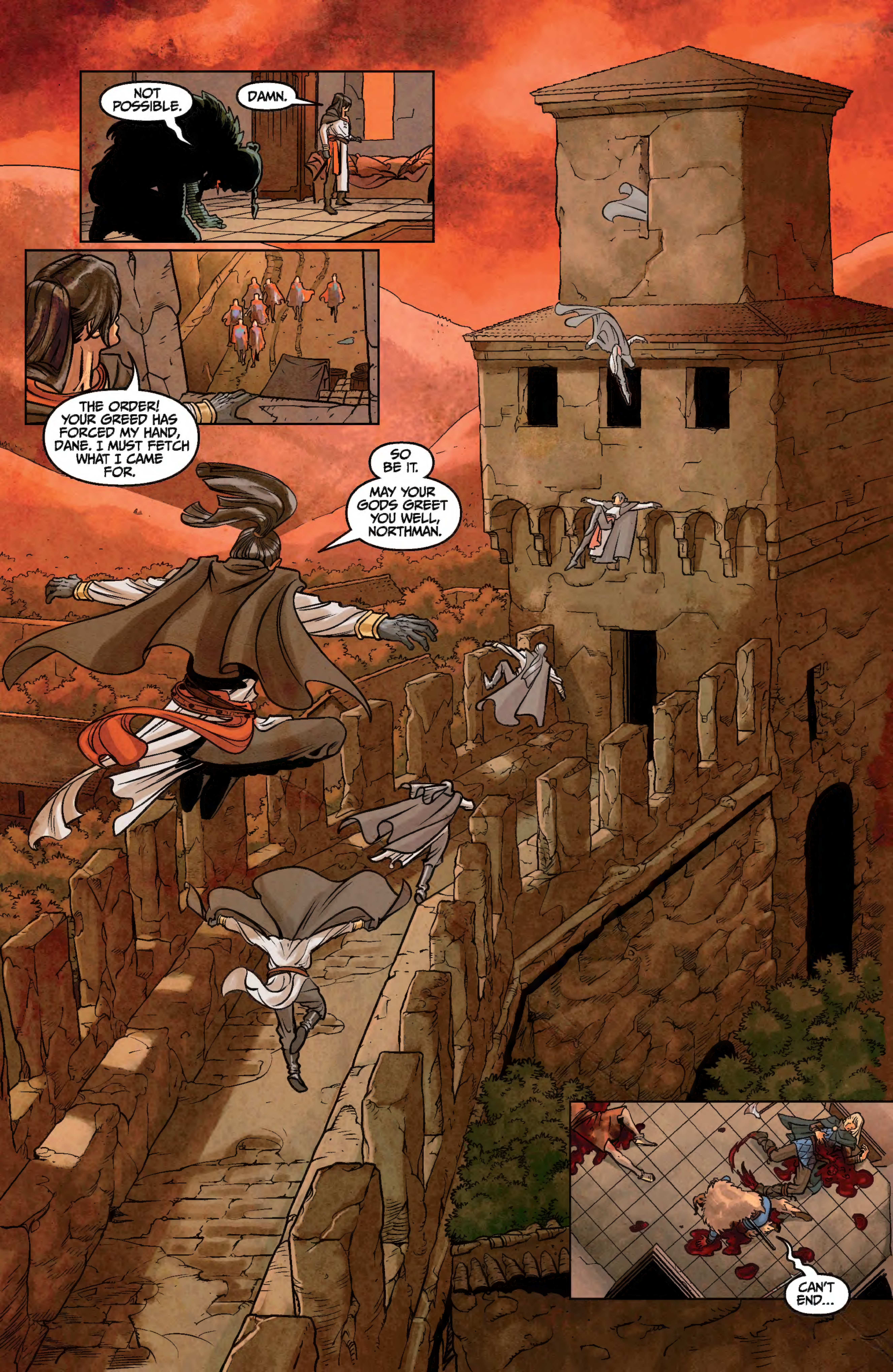
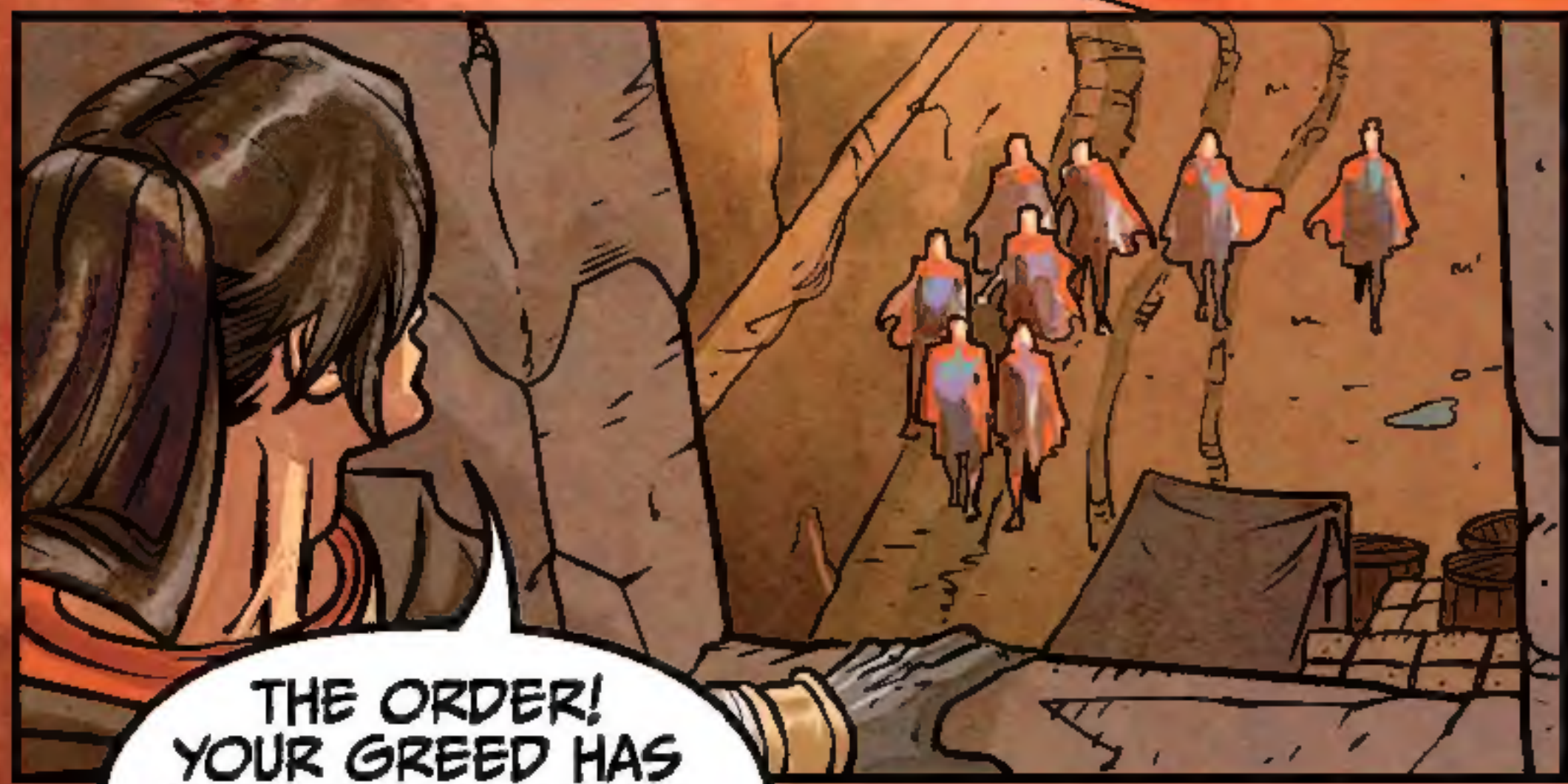
--BUT IT'S
NO MATCH FOR
CRUCIBLE
STEEL!

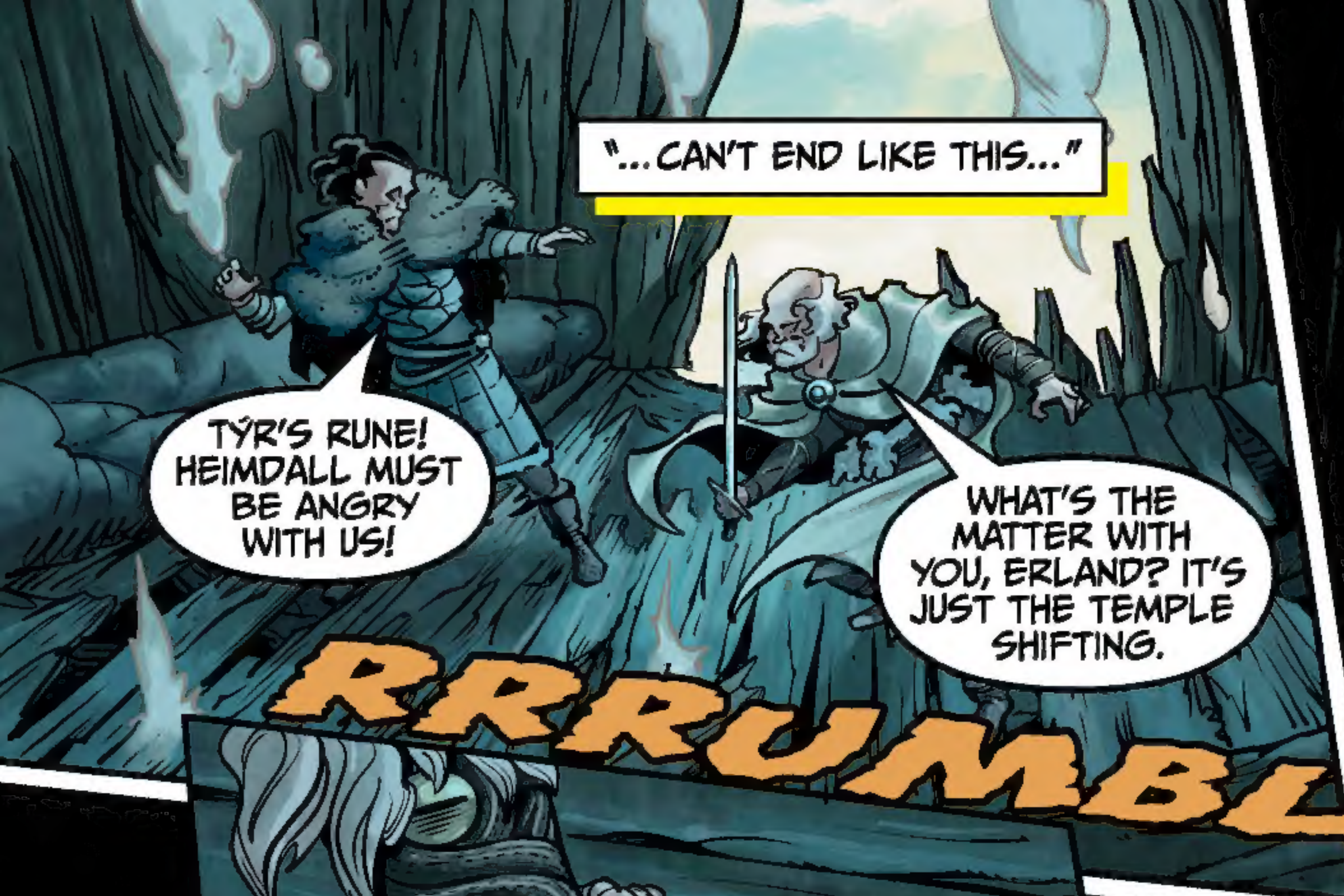
IS THAT
SO?

TTCH

HHHH

SLCKK





"...CAN'T END LIKE THIS..."

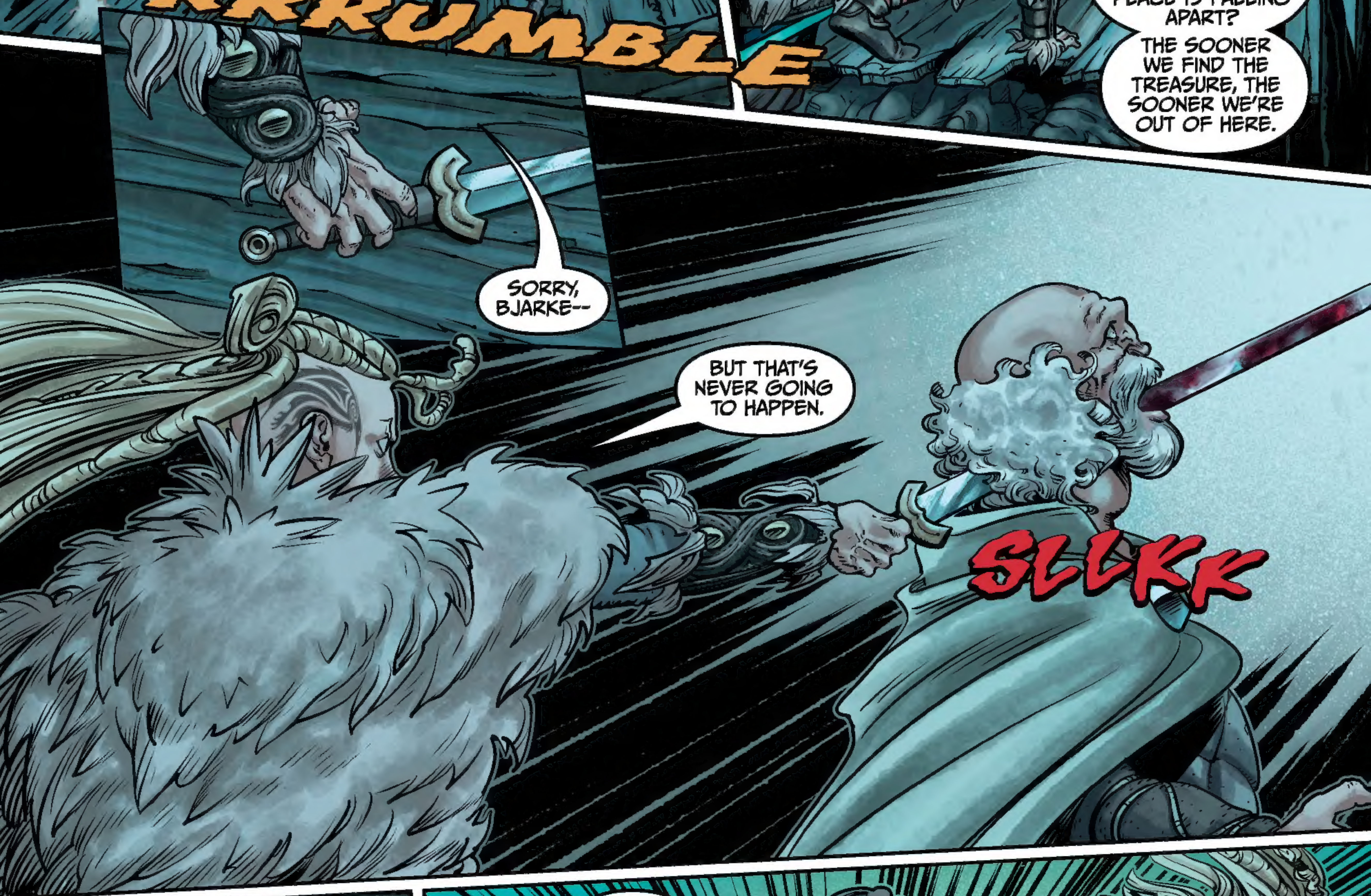
TYR'S RUNE!
HEIMDALL MUST
BE ANGRY
WITH US!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU, ERLAND? IT'S
JUST THE TEMPLE
SHIFTING.

RRRUMBLE



NO ONE'S
SET FOOT HERE
FOR DECADES. IS IT
ANY WONDER THE
PLACE IS FALLING
APART?
THE SOONER
WE FIND THE
TREASURE, THE
SOONER WE'RE
OUT OF HERE.



SORRY,
BJARKE--

BUT THAT'S
NEVER GOING
TO HAPPEN.

SLKKK



I THOUGHT
BJARKE KILLED
YOU.

KLANG

HE
UNDERESTIMATED
ME, A MISTAKE
YOU SEEM EAGER
TO REPEAT.



YOU
THINK?

THUK

UU!



WAIT...

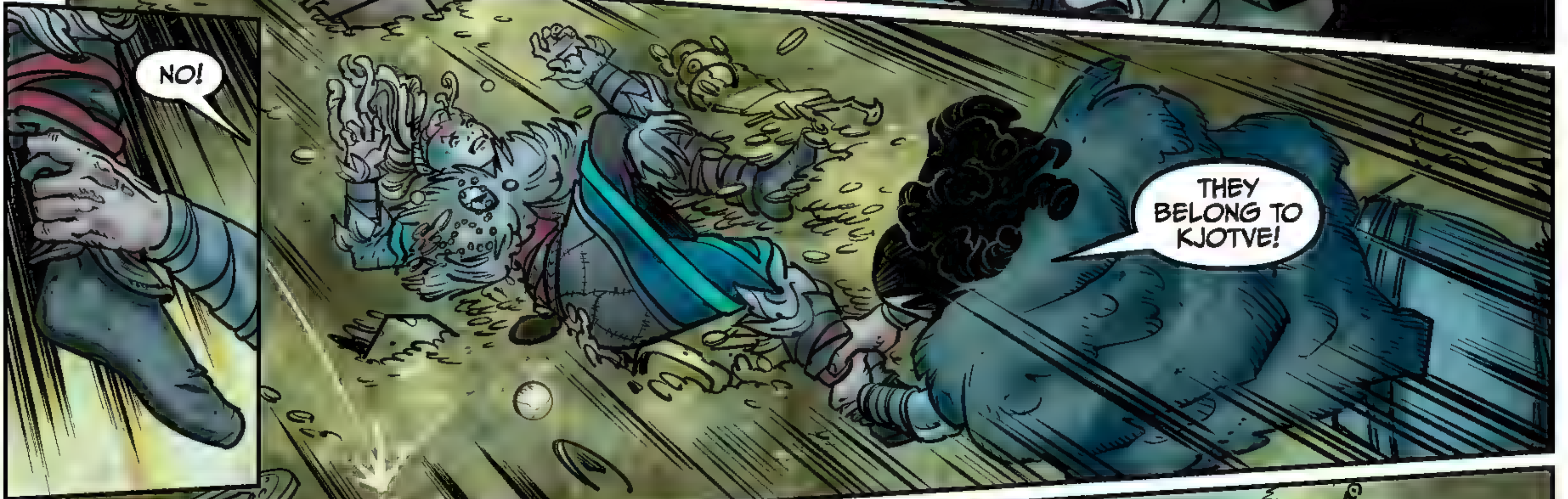
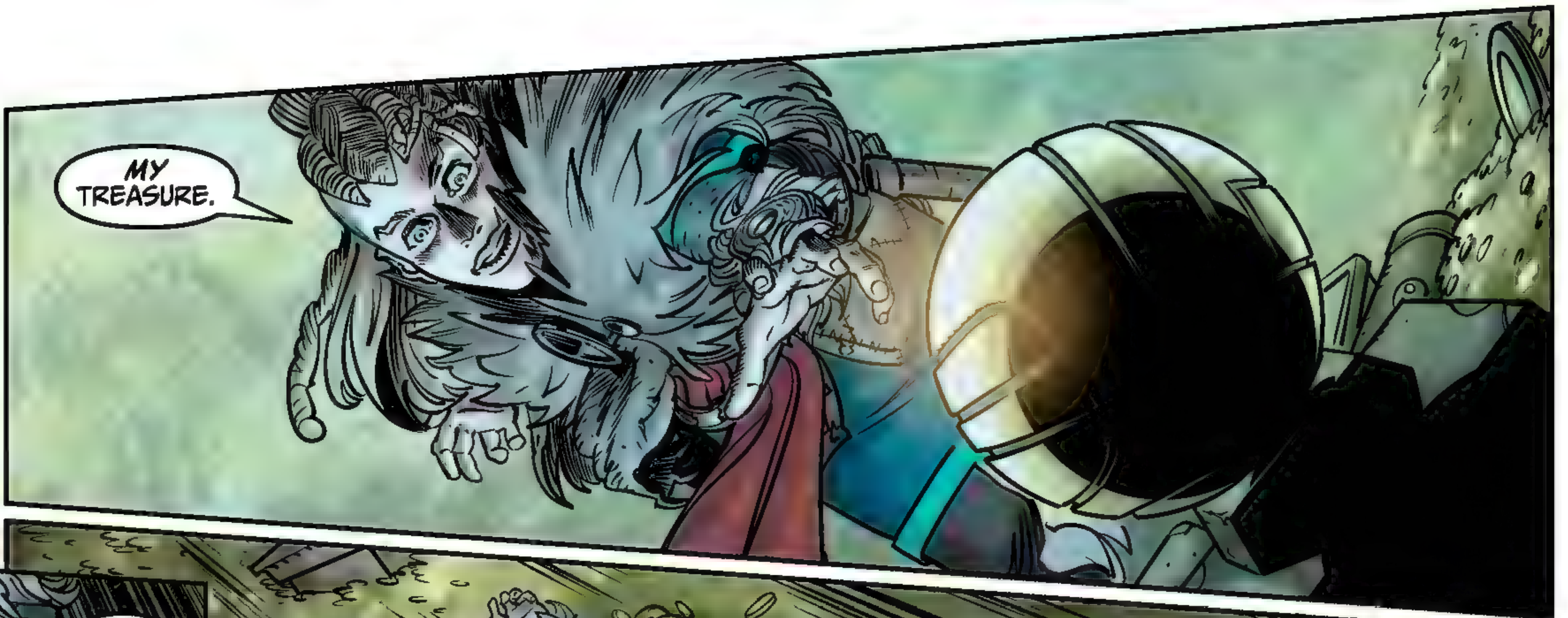
HIMINBJÖRG.

WHERE
HEIMDALL
DWELLS!

KRKK



HEIMDALL'S
TREASURE.





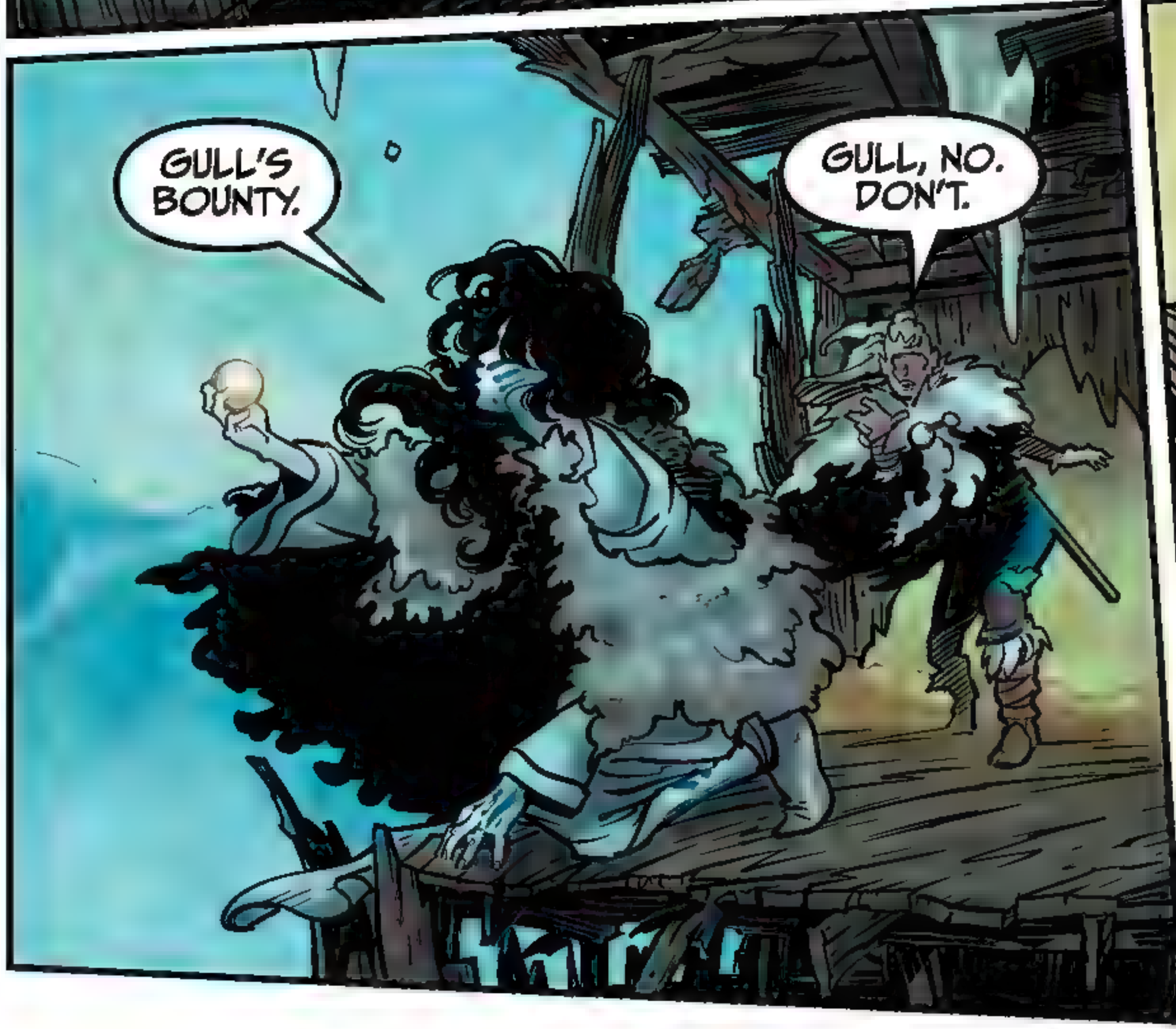
AARRGH!



MAYBE YOU DID PISS OFF HEIMDALL.



FRUIT FROM IDUN'S ORCHARD.



GULL'S BOUNTY.

GULL, NO. DON'T.



GULL!



THAT IS
NOT MY
NAME.



AND THIS
IS NOT MY
LIFE.

KRKK



GULL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT
THAT TREASURE BELONGS TO
MY FATHER. AS DO YOU.

I
BELONG TO
NO ONE.



THEN I
WILL HAVE
TO TAKE
IT FROM
YOU.



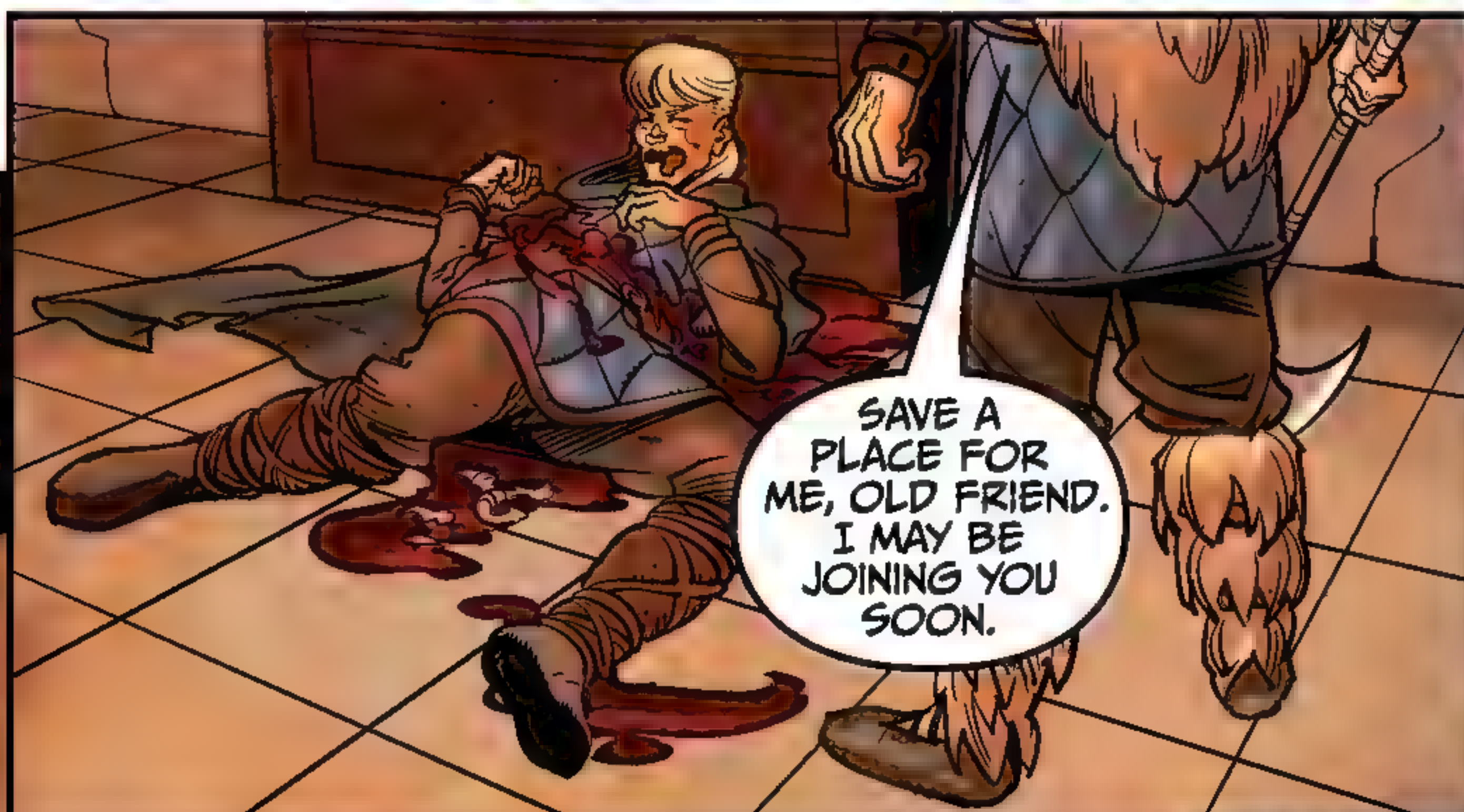
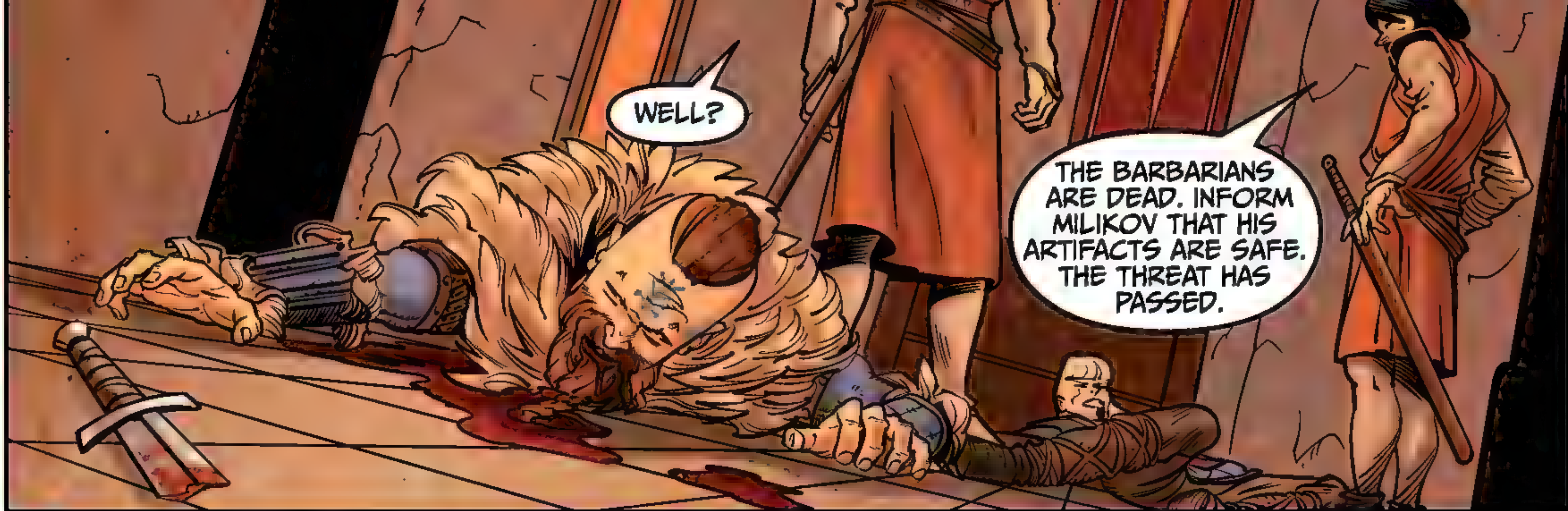
NO.

STOP.



GULL.
WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?

WHY
CAN'T I
MOVE?

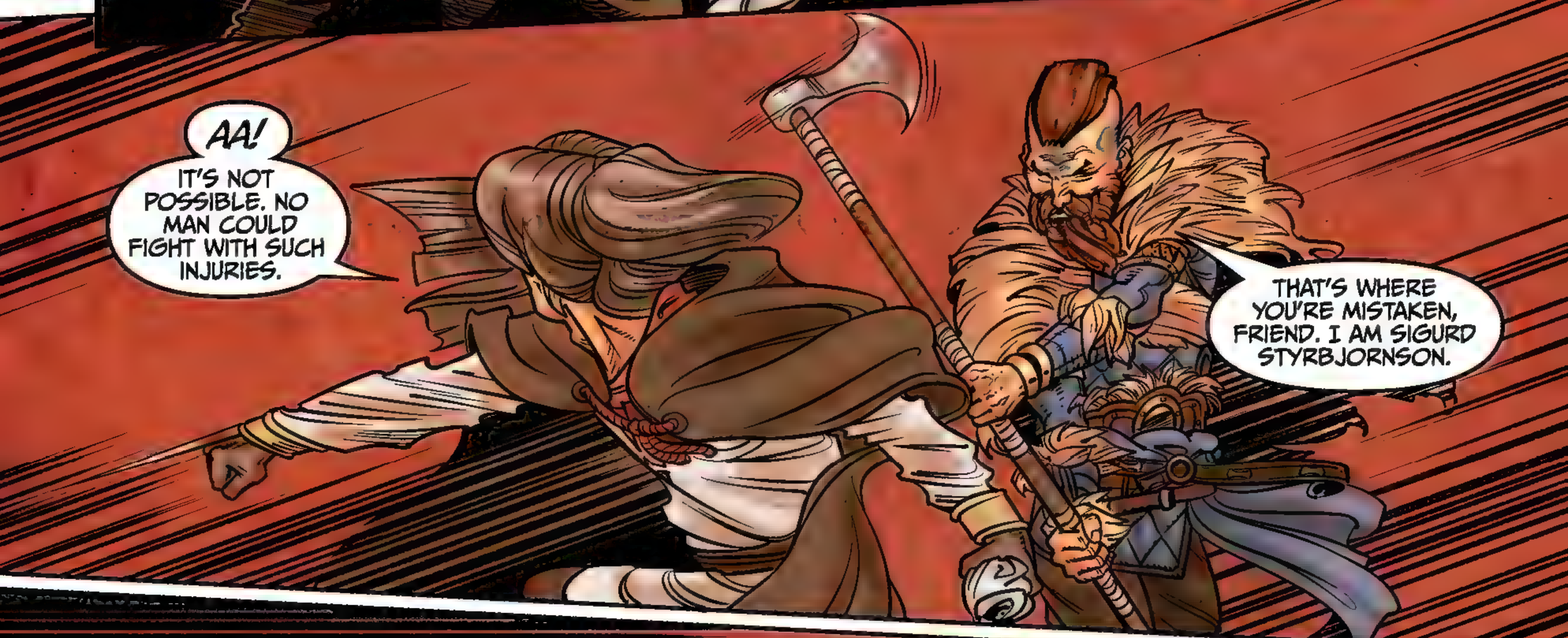




YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF ITS WORTH.

CHK

AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE FACING.



AA!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE. NO MAN COULD FIGHT WITH SUCH INJURIES.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE MISTAKEN, FRIEND. I AM SIGURD STYRBJORNSON.



I AM SO MUCH MORE THAN A MAN.

SLLCK

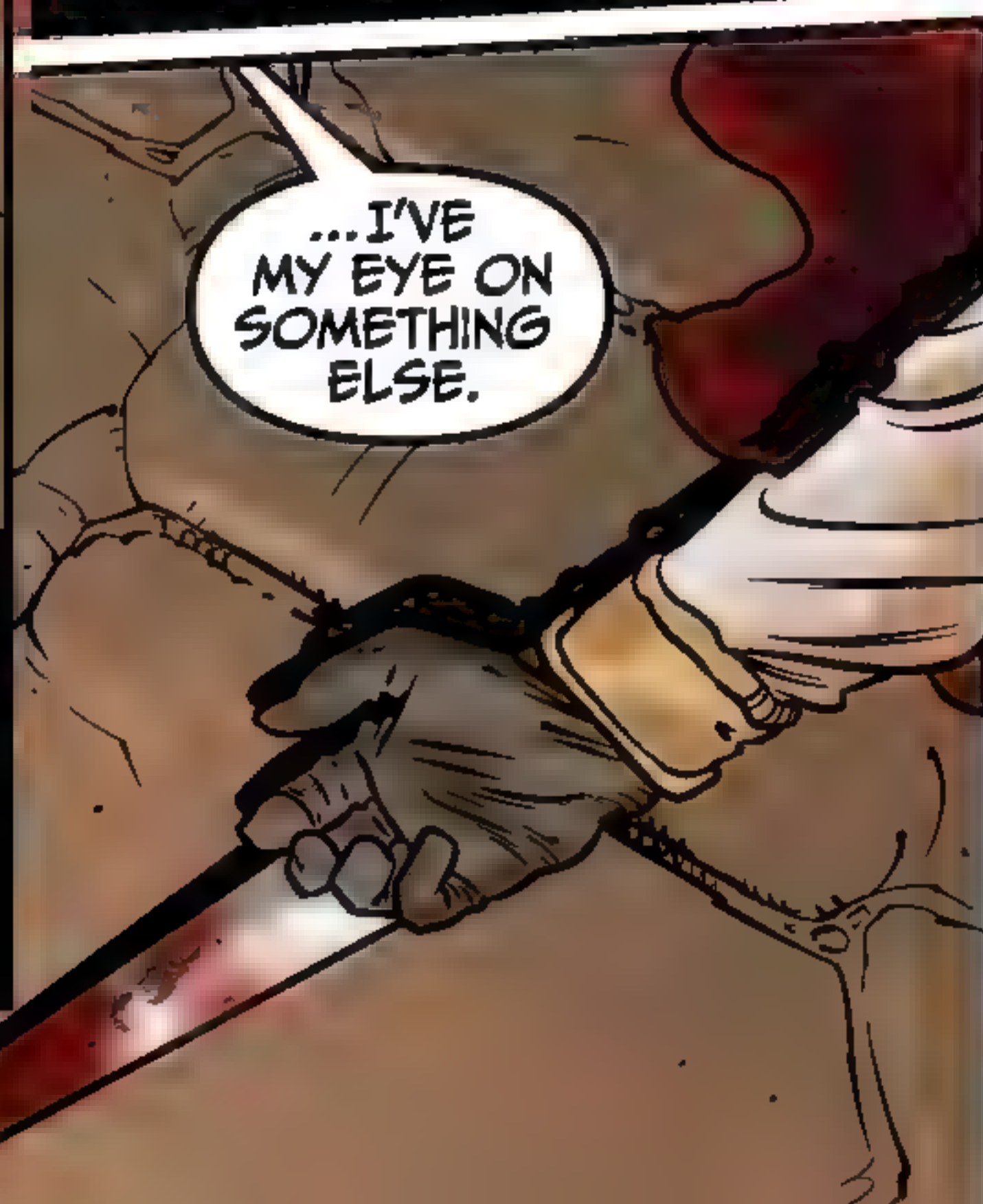


CHECK UPSTAIRS.

TIME TO FLY, ALTHOUGH I HATE TO LEAVE EMPTY HANDED.

NO... THE SHROUD...

I'VE TOLD YOU... YOU CAN KEEP YOUR RAG.



...I'VE MY EYE ON SOMETHING ELSE.



SLLCK



GULL,
RELEASE ME
FROM THIS
WITCHCRAFT.
WE'LL DIE
IF WE STAY
HERE.

RUMBLE



DEATH
DOES NOT
SCARE ME.
NO!



AT
LAST!

IT IS THAT
BAUBLE, ISN'T
IT? THAT'S WHAT
CAST THE SPELL
OVER ME.




IMAGINE THE
VICTORIES IT WOULD
BRING. A FINE PRIZE
FOR MY FATHER.

NO. YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. THE
WORLD IS NOT
WHAT IT SEEMS.



KRAKK

AAA!



GIVE IT TO ME, GULL. IF WE FIGHT, THE TEMPLE WILL FALL.

AND WHAT WILL YOU DO IF I HAND IT OVER? TAKE IT BACK TO YOUR FATHER? KEEP IT FOR YOURSELF?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR BJARKE? YOUR VILLAGE IS UNDER ATTACK. YOUR FATHER IS AS GOOD AS DEAD. THE MAN WHO TOOK YOU IN AND RAISED YOU AS HIS OWN.

THE LEDGE IS WEAK. IF YOU ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE APPLE, WE WILL BOTH DIE.

YOU HAVE A CHOICE, LADY OF RAVENS. RISK EVERYTHING FOR GLORY, OR SAVE YOUR PEOPLE...

...TO BE THE PERSON YOU WERE ALWAYS DESTINED TO BE.

"WHAT WILL IT BE?"

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD, STYRBJORN. YOU HAVE FOUGHT WELL.

AAA!

BUT YOUR RULE IS AT AN END!

THAK

NO!

ANOTHER DEFENDER? YOUR WARRIORS ARE LOYAL--

--IF STUPID.

SUCK

GAKE

NO ONE LEFT TO PROTECT YOU, STYRBJORN.

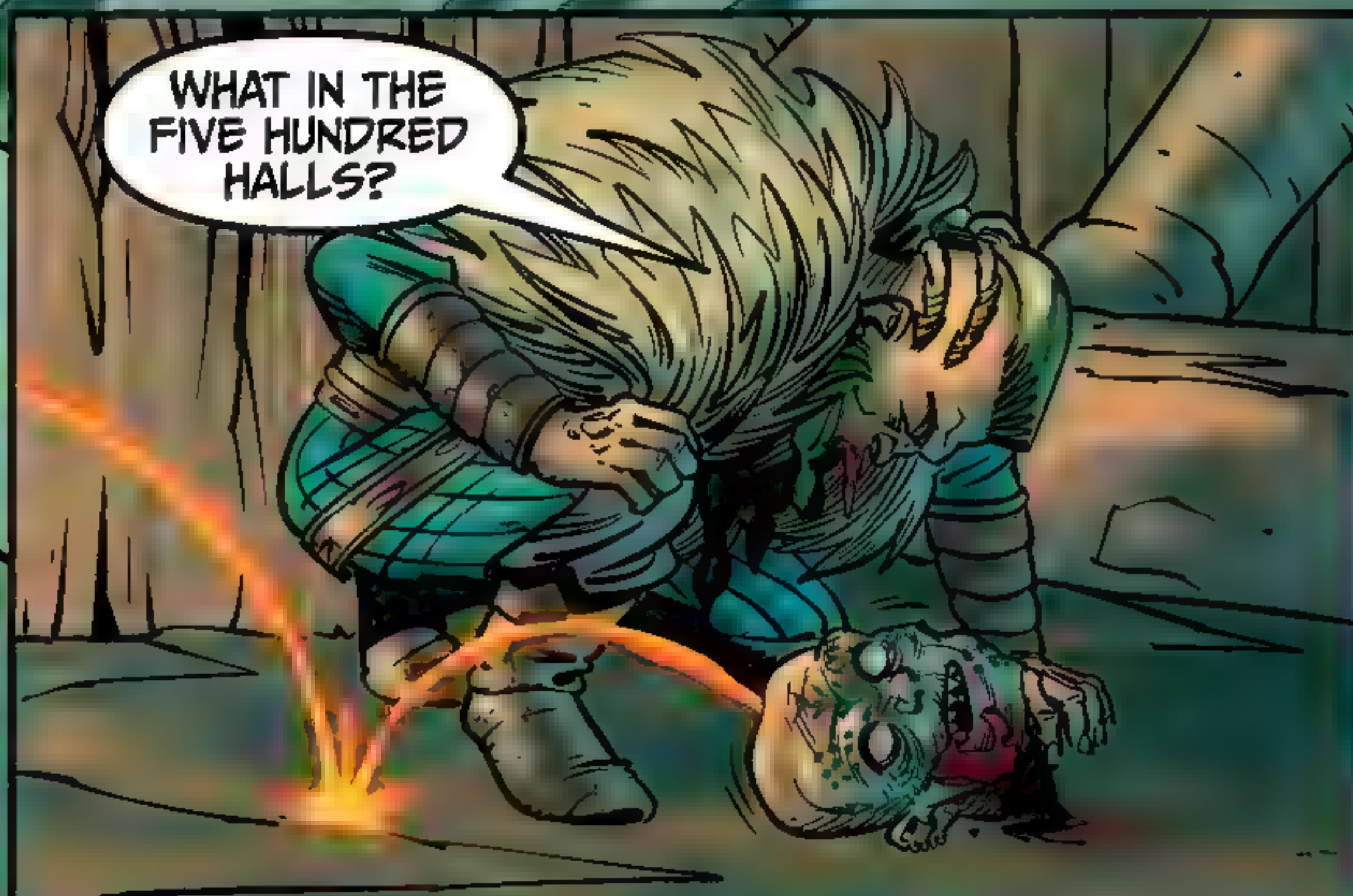
PREPARE TO MEET ODIN.





MEET HIM
YOURSELF!

SLLUCK



WHAT IN THE
FIVE HUNDRED
HALLS?



YES!
I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T
LET ME DOWN.
NOT AGAIN.



NEVER AGAIN.

EIVOR?

GET UP AND FIGHT, DAG. THE TIDE CAN STILL BE TURNED.

UNLESS YOU WANT TORA TO HAVE DIED FOR NOTHING.

KLANG

BUT WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

MAKING A CHOICE. THE ONLY CHOICE I COULD.

BOK

FOR STAVANGER!



"BASIM?"

CONSTANTINOPLE.

WHAT HAVE I
TOLD YOU ABOUT
USING MY NAME
IN PUBLIC?

I AM
SORRY,
MY LORD,
BUT I HAVE
WORD...

OF AMMON?
HIS MISSION WAS
A SUCCESS, THEN.
HE RECOVERED
THE SHROUD?

THAT'S
JUST IT. HE
IS DEAD.

DEAD?
I KNEW
HE WASN'T
READY.

WHO
WAS IT? THE
ORDER?

NO, MY LORD.
A NORSEMAN.

A DANE? HOW CAN
THAT BE? THEY ARE
UNSKILLED, BARELY
MORE THAN
ANIMALS.

THAT'S JUST
IT, BASIM. THIS
NORSEMAN.

HE HAD A
MARK, JUST AS
YOU DESCRIBED.
HERE, ON HIS
NECK.

THE
MARK?
THEN IT IS
TIME.

I MUST
MEET THIS
NORSEMAN.

"HE WILL CHANGE
EVERYTHING!"



THE END.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

